# "TWO TO ONE!"

The SUNDAY WORLD'S Record for the Last

Eleven Sundays.			
SEPT.	30PRINTED	255,030	Copies
	7PRINTED	255,040	Caples
OCT.	14PRINTED	257,860	Copies
OCT.	21PRINTED	258,990	Copies
OCT.	28PRINTED	260,030	Coples
NOV.	4PRINTED	272,880	Copies
NOV.	11PRINTED	271,680	Caples
NOV.	18PRINTED	266,190	Copies
NOV.	25 PRINTED	262,485	Copies
DEC.	2PRINTED	260,380	Copies
DEC.	9PRINTED	263,150	Copies
-	The state of the s	Harris and the same of the sam	(Alexandra)

THE SUNDAY WORLD Has DOUBLE the CIRother Sunday newspaper in Europe or America And the Circulation Books and Newsdealers' Orders are "OPEN TO ALL."

## AN EIGHT-PAGE CHRISTMAS NUMBER

will be issued by THE EVENING WORLD to morrow, Dec. 14. It will contain many interexting holiday features. Among the novelties

4 HALF-PAGE CHRISTMAS PICTURES, entitled " A Christmas Legend," " The Christmas of Rich and Poor," "Don't Destroy the Illusion," and, "The Funny Side of Christ-

A large number of prominent people will, in brief interviews, unseer the question, "What would you like to find in your Christmas

stocking ?" "Santa Claus at the 'Phone" will hold a

timely confab with various public characters, The price of the eight-page holiday number will be unchanged. All the news and the special Christmas features for ONE CENT.

Newsdealers should send in their advance or ders at the earliest possible hour.

## THOSE CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS.

Some Juvenile Cases Here Worthy Investigation by the Charitably Disposed. Ensily Satisfied.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

What I would like in my Christmas stock-

Santa Claus's Last Year's Overcont. To the Editor of the Evening World:

I wish some rich Santa Claus would hang

his last year's overcoat alongside the fireplace, where my children will bang up their stockings, in which they expect to find some warm clothing from me. A Poor Workingman. She Asks Only for Work.

## To the Editor of The Evening World :

Seeing your invitation to speak our Christmas wants, I will submit my chief wish to you. For my Christmas gift I only ask for a few orders in fine art work as pupils. This I ask so that I may be able to live independently.

M. C., 923 Broadway.

A Message from a Little Girl.

I am a little girl, eight years old, and I want to find in my stockings a French doll that can talk, a sled, roller skates and a doll's high chair, with lots of candy. Please tell Mr. Santa Claus all about this, and oblige

Elsie Wand, 105 East Seventy-fifth street.

He Wants Many Things Here Below. To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would like Santa Claus to put in my

stocking a nice painting-box with some colored chalks and some painting brushes and a pencil brush, and a pencil-box, and a house and lot and wagon and horse, and pussy and puppy, and high seat and boots and peanuts, and candy and a million dollars. Sigmund Lynners, 34 Great Jones street.

## A Job for Her Husband.

To the Editor of The Evening World :
As is my custom, I was reading The Even-ING WORLD last night at the supper table, and as I saw some letters, the result of your latest idea, I could not belp thinking how I should like to have in my stocking on Christmas morning an offer of steady employment for my husband, who is a clerk, but cannot not what I with

ELLEN PAULINE DAVIS, 27 Barrow street.

A Variety of Wants.

Please tell Santa Claus to send me \$28. I want to give mamma \$12 to pay her rent for January, because her work is very slack. Then I want to buy an overcoat for my brother for \$4 and a pair of shoes and rubbers for him for \$1.25, and also shoes and rubbers for myself for \$1.25. Then I would like to spend \$1.50 for a Christmas dinner. If Santa Claus gives me this he will make me very happy.

V. D. P., New York.

WORLDLINGS.

The woman who killed Harry King, of Chicago, in Omaha, told a reporter the other day that she was really enjoying her prison life. She s lodged in pleasant quarters, and every day her admirers and sympathizers send her flowers, books and dainties.

Major D. A. Cook, of Atlanta, sold 202 acre of Georgia land to a neighbor last week for 250 opossums, the opossums to be delivered in in stalments of fifty annually for the next five

Charles'A. Long, 'a Chicago newspaper man, left Chicago for Duluth five years ago, and reached there with \$15 in his pocket. Now he has a fortune of \$250,000, which he has made

Secretary Whitney has a scrap-book, in forty volumes, that is entirely filled with newspaper elippings referring to himself and his adminis

tration of the Navy Department.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Effer Desley

The Reason for It.

[Prom the Burlington Press Press.]

Biobson—Don't you think that women are

Will C. Ferrill, of Denver, Col.; Francis Hendricks, of Syracuse; Nelson W. Aldrich, of Providence, and H. E. Hillard, of Cleveland, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

The Advantages of Snow-Shees.



Is It Edited by a Lady?

A new periodical bears the name of the Tongue. As a rule, there is not much in name, but this is one that is bound to tell.

Wife-Don't frown; smile; it costs nothing. Husband - That's where you are mistaken.

### Principle Above Interest.

[From Puck.] Mrs. Malaise-Doctor, I beg you will not de ceive me about my case. Believe me, I am prepared to hear the worst.

Dr. Bismuth Well, then, madame, frankly-there is nothing the matter with you whatever. You should try some other scheme besides ill-health to make yourself interesting.

### Ills Last Chance.

"It seems to me," said a mother to a youn girl who was about to be married, "that you future husband is a little too exacting; he wants this, that and the other: I consider him a per fect misance."
"Well, dear mamma, we can afford to indulte him for once. Let him have his way now—you know 'twill be the last time."

### Society in Mexico.

[From Texas Niftings.] "How is your son, who went to New Mexico, oming on?" asked Gilhooly of Col. Yerger, whose son left Austin a year or two ago for tha territory.

desperado 7 On the contrary, he is the only man in New Mexico who never has anything to do with leanging criminals.

". How is that ?"
"Well, you see he is a Sheriff."

### Webster Mistaken. [From Puck.]

Little Willie (aged ten)-Mamma, what is an Elite Social Club 7 Mamma-It is a club composed of the choicest

people—those who move in the best society.

Willie—Is that what Webster's Dictionary says ? Mamma—It says that, or the same thing in other words. Why do you ask?

Manma-II says in the same thing in other words. Why do you ask?

Willie-I see an advertisement in the paper of the Elite Social Club's dance, and our colored hostler, who sleeps in the stable, and the black cook are the Committee on Invitation. Philosophy of the Street.

## [From the Milwanker Journal, ]

The man who pays for beer can always secure laughers for his jokes.

The busband who has never quarrelled with his wife is either too good or too weak to live. Money cannot command health, but health an command money, if it is not too lazy to

All men are brave when out of danger, but, unfortunately, plenty of them are dishonest when far removed from temptation. What a blessing it is to parents that they can not appreciate what a nuisance their children can become to other people.

### The Robber. [Prom Judge.]

They made a noise at the gate that night, It woke the old man from his sleep upstairs. 'Al, ah!' he lauched, as he struck a light, 'Til take you, my burglar, unawares.'

But though he searched every cranny and hole Not a trace of the thief he found to slaughter, For the only thing that the burglar stole Was a kiss from the lips of the old man's daughter.

## This Is Worthy Col. Hain's Attention.

Knowing that you always have the interests of the people at heart and are the first to ke up the cudgel for their good and their rights, we ask you, in the names of the hundreds of daily travellers in this locality, what can we do to have the Elevated Railroad what can we do to have the Elevated Railroad Company put in a station between Fifty-ninth and Seventy-second streets, west side, Ninth avenue? Hundreds of the people here who go to business have seven and eight blocks to walk before they can reach a station, and poor, tired humanity rebels against it. As the Company is amply able we do not believe that we are asking too much. Even a petition signed by hundreds has seemingly had no effect.

FIVE WEARY STENOGRAPHERS.

Columbia Alumui Dinner.

The annual dinner of the Alumni of Columbi College will be held at the Hotel Brunswick thi (Thursday) evening, Dec. 13, at 6.30 o'clock, (Thursday) evening, Dec. 13, at 6.30 o'clock, The College Glee Club will sing during the evening. Frederick R. Condert, Class of '50, will preside, and speeches will also be made by the Right Rev. Henry C. Potter, S. T. D.; Dr. Charles F. Chandler, F. O. French, President of the Harvard Club; Chaumey M. Depew, President of the Vale Alumni Association, and John L. Cadwalader, Vice-President of the Princeton Club.

## Guethe Spriety Election.

The Goethe Society met Tuesday evening at he residence of Mr. A. M. Palmer, 25 East ixty-fifth street; and elected Park Godwin, President; A. M. Palmer and Dr. A. Ruppaner, Vice-Presidents; Oscar Yenni, Treasurer; Albert A. Bagley and Ernst Lemke, Secretaries; Fred-erick Kuhne, Chairman, and T. W. Emerson, G. K. Gilson, T. B. Wheeler and H. Herrman, Counsellors.

## A Mad Musician.

August Haase, a musician, thirty-four years of age, who resides at 102 First avenue, was taken to Bellevue Hospital late last night suf-fering from insanity. He had attempted to jump from a window at his home.

Transient Guests in Gotham. At the Grand Hotel are Trefair Stockton, of Florida, Gen. G. L. Andrews, of West Point; L. L. Allen, of Rochester, and W. S. Upshur, of Virginia.

Prominent at the Gilsey House are Silvanus J. Macy, of Rochester; B. L. Rouse, of Cleveland; Lind J. Davis, of Washington, and J. A. Carty, of Providence.

Among the Sturtevant House guests are Bart B. Scott, of Ashland, Wis., and John E. Hart-ridge, of Jacksonville, Fla. At the Brunswick are Lieut. W. C. Babcock, J. S. N.; Edward Elsworth, of Poughkeepsie; J. H. Holton, of Boston, and C. C. Jenkins, of

Located at the St. James are Ralph R. Ahe, of Boston; C. H. Gibson, of Buffalo, and W. L. Sawyer, of Connecticut.

W. E. Field, of Cleveland, O.; F. A. Gilbert, of Boston; H. G. Fayne, of Florida; H. A. Solis, of Boston, and Bishard Ayles, of Sing Sing, are prominent at the Hoffman. At the Albemarie are George L. Engleman, of Fairfield, Conn.; D. O. Haynes, of Detroit, and A. S. Woodworth, of Boston.

down on the bustle more than they used to be?

Dumpsey-Well, you know, the sidewalks are land: L. G. English, of San Francisco, and W. L. Bridgeford, of Louisville, Ky.

His Apron. One evening lately, when the air was chilly and raw with a sense of penetrating mist in it, a reporter was discussing a Filet Mignon d la Bordelaise (and feeling that there were a great many points of argreement in the dis-

cussion) in a large downtown restaurant. The big place was pretty well filled with large, sizzling electric lights, and it was warm | tears; when the damp nastiness of the atand comfortable, forming pleasant contrast with the outside chill and damp. The darky waiters, with their black faces and snowy aprons, were bustling about.

the door, he saw it gently open, as if im- ghoulish eestasy of risibility. pelled by a truant draught. But following down the opening, his eye discovered the solved, however, that I will not jump from from the damp highway upon the black and white marble floor, attracted by the brilliant lured by a sphere of mellow flame.

ging one solitary crumpled paper tight under

He had on a cap which covered his whole head, as it was set on near the top of his small spine, and was dragged forward, a big visor throwing the forchead into shade, and from beneath it peeped two pale blue eyes, as round a china marbles.

His nose was very diminutive and his small

mouth was gently ajar. A long coat of a greenish hue covered his puny frame.

There he stood riveted by dumb awe at his own temerity, and making no step nor effort to hawk his selitary evening paper, his red little paw showing beneath his long coat-sleeve.

A gigantic waiter, over six feet in height and with a lordly girth that offered liberal display of snowy apron, looked down and discovered the dot. His black face radiated into a smile, showing the gleam of his lorge white teeth. Taking the sides of his voluminum arrow in his hand, be bent slightly for nous apron in his hand, he bent slightly for ward and began waving it gently towards the infant newsboy, brooding over him with his generous smile. He was like a Maryland aunty shooing a

He was like a Maryland aunty shooing a vagrant chicken out of her kitchen. Not one word did he say, not a sound did he make, but he bent and smiled and waved, all as softly as a summer breeze.

The boy raised his round, shining, blue eyes to the black face smiling on him. With the look of rapt awe which had assailed him the moment he found himself in the brilliant room still on his face, he slowly turned and trickled out through the door as he had trickled in, and it closed noiselessly behind him. He was out in the wet again, and the big waiter straightened up and smiled still.

The episode had not taken two minutes.

### A Skiff Worth Having and Easily to Be Carried About.

In a Broadway store is a skiff worth having. It costs \$40 and is made of heavy canvas duck. It is fitted to carry a leg-of-mutton sail, but can also be used as a canos or row-

The ribs fold up so that the boat flattens longitudinally, making it handy to carry under the arm. It weighs forty pounds, with all appurtenances; is 9 feet long, 3 feet 6 inches wide, 15 inches deep amidships and 21

at stem and stern.

The anchor that goes with the boat is pe-The anchor that goes with the boat is peculiar in that the flukes work on hinges. A disk, shaped like one-half of a hollow metal ring, sliced laterally, slides along the shank of the anchor and slips over the ends of the flukes when they are folded, being held in place by a pin thrust through the shank.

When the flukes are extended, the disk is slipped down the shank till it rests on them, where a similar nin holds it in resiston thus where a similar pin holds it in position, thus keeping the flukes distended.

### Musical Instruments the Dealers Find Me Popular.

"How are musical instruments selling nowadays?" asked an Evening World reporter of a deeler recently.

"How are musical instruments selling its Inquisition-like regulations, have breathed a new life. They did not dare to walk on Broadway for fear some malicious newspaper

ter of a dealer recently.

"Oh, very fine, but not quite as lively as they will by and by," was the reply. Our greatest call is for accordions. We sell them from \$1.25 to \$\infty\$ (acc) fach, but the principal call is for an article costing \$2.50. is for an article costing \$2,50,

is for an article costing \$2.50.

Banjos are next in demand. They can be bought as cheap as \$2 and as high as you wish to go—to \$100 if you wish—but something for from \$4.50 to \$6.50 is about the favorite.

"Guitars are also in great favor. An imported instrument costs from \$2.50 to \$6 and the American article is worth from \$8 to \$100.

"Guitars are also in great favor. An imported instrument costs from \$2.50 to \$6 and the American article is worth from \$8 to \$100.

"Guitars are next in demand. They can be compensation.

The Americans love to hear a little "gos. sip." about their favorites—and wny not? They have contributed to the success of t Notes in the Labor Field.

Hereafter at the meetings of the Metal-Work-rs' Section, one hour will be devoted to the lisenssion of labor questions. The Urania Labor Club of Hotel and Restaurant Waiters will give a social entertainment to ant Waiters will give a social entertainment to-norrow evening at 85 East Fourth street. The Arbitration Committee of the Food Pro-lucers' Section has settled the difficulty about

he employment of union waiters at the Atalanta Thomas Reardon, of the Brewery Employees' Association, has been elected to fill a vacancy in the Arbitration Committee of the Food Producers' Section.

The Executive Committee of the Brewers National Union is pushing the boycott on pool beer, circulars having been sent to every labor organization in the United States. United Machinists No. 2 will, through delegate, ask the Central Labor Union to a quest all organizations whose delegates took a active part in the late campaign to withdrathem and send new men in their places.

Several Committees of District Assembly 4:
waited in vain on Streeter & Dennison, the
Williamsburg ale brewers, to get them to employ union men, but the firm declined and a
strike ensued, which resulted in favor of the

The Miscellaneous Section's Arbitration Committee is having a lively time investigating the difficulty between Manager Hangen and the Hebrew actors of the Mendebssohn Club and members of the Jewish Chorus Union employed until lately at Poole's Theatre. Ten witnesses were examined last night.

## Coming Events.

Annual ball of the Julius Blumberg Associa-ion, New Everett Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 14. Annual ball of Arpad Lodge, No. 153, K. of P., at Arlington Hall, St. Mark's place, Friday evening, Dec. 14.

Veiling, Dec. 14.

Concert and reception of the Prince Glee Club, Adelphi Hall, Fifty-second street, near Broadway, Wednesday, Dec. 19.

Annual ball of the Harry M. Genet Association, to be held at Apollo Hall, 126-128 Clinton street, on Monday evening, Dec. 31. O. . G. . Shriner's Family Theatre Party (Mecca Temple), Lee Avenue Academy of Music, Brooklyn, Thursday evening, Dec. 20. Fourth annual ball of the Journeymen Horse-thoers, at Nilsson Hall, 134 East Fifteenth street, on Friday evening, Jan. 25, 1889. The Ormonde Club will hold its annual recep-tion on Friday, Dec. 14, at West End Hall, 228 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

Second annual reception and ball of the Co-umbian Union, at Lyric Hall, Sixth avenue, sear Forty-second street, on Friday evening, loc. 14

Infallible Cure for a Cold. The moment you feel that you have taken cold, of which your Noze or your THEGAT will quickly inform you, get a bottle of RIBER'S EXPECTORANY. As soon as you notice a dryness or irritation in the threat it won't cure cold. In THE HEAD, though it will often help it), begin taking the Expectorant, and we gnarantee that shalt out TEN NOSES will effect a PERFECT CURE, or that the contents of one bottle will cure any COLD.

URE, or that the control of the cont

A Big Walter Panned a Small Boy Out with A Few Little Things That He Has Long

Desired to Say-Not in the Line of Advice, but Suggestions, So to Speak -Some Remarks on Exclusiveness and Two Horrifying Dreams. REVERED SIR: No one could feel his own

unworthiness more acutely or with more disastronsly pessimistic results than I do this bleakly miserable December morning, when feeders. The room was brightened by several the heavens are heavy with ill-suppressed mosphere seems to overwhelm the noble ambitions of the Broadway stroller, and when the "attractions," redly and blusly set forth on the theatrical posters, appear to laugh at As the reporter chanced to look towards the discomfort of humanity, in a sort of It is a morning for suicide. I have re-

smallest of newsboys, who had trickled in the Brooklyn Bridge. I will write to you instead. There is a beautiful impulse upon me. I recollect that I can still do good, and light and warmth of the place as moth is I beam through the mistiness in a fervor of benevolence. You must know how exquisite Once in, the boy's self-possession seemed is this sensation, dear Mr. Daly. You must to forsake him, and he stood in a six-year-old have experienced it when you gave your spedaze in the glare of the electric lights, hug- c'al matinees for the benefit of the Little Sisters of the Poor and on other similar occa

I have one or two things that I want to say to you, dear sir. I will hardly dare to classify them under the heading of advice. Rather would I call them suggestions, to be accepted or rejected at will. And a commendable spirit of diffidence compels me to believe that they will be rejected. Ah, well! I shall have done my duty. That knowledge will exhilarate me slightly.

As a manager, Mr. Daly, you stand grace fully upon an eminence so lofty that no one in the city or the country can even court comparison with you. You tower above peacock in your pride : like the North Pole in the consummate dexterity with which you baffle approach.

Thespian expeditions that have set out with matic hearts that have, in the full knowledge of awful difficulty, tried to reach the Augustin goal, have been crushed in the ice of rejection. Regiments of people that have declined to believe they were inferior to your chosen ones, have set forth in rosy hope and

chosen ones, have set forth in fosy hope and returned in black despair.

And will any one dispute your unquestioned right to nip the ambitions of the giddy young Thespian as you do? I say no one will deny you this right, for the simple reason that nobody would dare to do so. There is a halo around success that defics its winner. A man is almost a criminal in the eves of the A man is almost a criminal in the eyes of the

A man is almost a criminal in the eyes of the world until he meets the recognition for which he struggles. Then he can cry "Ha! ha! Now I've got them," and—well, that "and" is expressive enough to stand alone. You find that exclusiveness pays. While many managers are anxious, and innocently anxious, to see their doings chronicled in the morning prints, or, as Gray prettily puts it. "to read their history in a nation's eyes," the object of your existence at the arxsen. the object of your existence at the present time is to avoid public notice. You forget that the newspapers are the best and the truest friends that worthy people can have. You are living at present upon the fame which your admirable work, aided by the newspapers (do not forget that), have made

The possibility of the bountiful store be-The possibility of the bountiful store be-coming in time exhansted does not occur to you. A few more plays like "The Under-current," at Niblo's, and you will need to be made over again. Of course there is nothing absolutely sinful about this course of yours. It is merely pardon me—feolish. It is un-just to yourself and selfishly regardless of the future of the individual members of your company. company.

I know some of these who, when free from tige conferred by your name was inadequate

no place like New York, or that Mr. C. indulgos in a pipe after dinner, or that delightful Mrs. G. lives in an uptown flat and takes life easily—well, I see no earthly reason why they should not be gratified. It does the actors and actresses more good than harm, for it makes them popular, and gives them fame all over the country. It is crued and it is heartless to claim their bodies and their souls when once the fatal contract is signed. It causes bitter feelings in the bosoms of those who should the fatal contract is signed. It causes butter feelings in the bosons of those who should only feel genial and kindly; it reduces one of the most fasemating professions on the earth to an uninteresting condition of bond-age. It is successful at present, Mr. Daly, but can anything that is really morbid hope

but can anything that is really morbid hope for permanence? Query.

Some time ago I saw Miss Ada Rehan in a charming little befeathered homet on Broad-way. I adore Miss Rehan. I think that she has no equal in England or in France. With-out reflection I jotted down a little "some-thing" in my mind anent the dainty actress and the befeathered bonnet. Later on, I had a terrific nightware. I invarient I saw the and the beleathered connect. Later on, I had a terrific nightmare. I imagined I saw the paragraph in print. It seemed to me I was in your office. You were there in all your glory. You were tealing at newspaper. Suddenly your face blanched, your eyes rolled, there was a gurgle in your throat : you quivered.

"Send Miss Rehan to me." I heard you remark to a satellite, and in a few moments that

hark to a satelitte, and in a few moments that loveliest of Xantippes appeared.

'You wished to see me, Mr. Daly?'

'Read this. It appeared in a paper to-day, and I can only say that I am astonished and disgusted. 'Moss Ada Repan was seen on Broadway yesterday, in a cute little befeathered hat.' So you dared to call the attention ered hat. So you dared to call the attention of a newspaper man to your hat. You the leading member of my company, absolutely courting notoricity! I presume you are aware that there is a clause in our contract specifying that a conversation with a newspaper man breaks the contract instantly? A cute little befeathered hat. Tell me the name of the wretch who wrote it, and his editor sha'll dismiss him, or—or—well, I'll know the reason why."

Miss Rehan was duly sorrowful,

"I couldn't help him seeing me," she pleased. "I'm not to blame, I assure you."

"You had no right to be on Broadway, gallivanting around. Newspaper men are al-

"You had no right to be on Broadway, gallivanting around. Newspaper men are always about. You know that. 'A cute little befeathered hat?' Oh! the wre'ch!"

"Shall I remove the feathers. Mr. Daly?"

"Remove yourself, and this instant. Go, and make it your special business to discover the identity of your enemy. Live for that. The man wants to ruin you."

I awoke. Thank heavens, it was a dream. The paragraph had not been written. Had it appeared I should have caused annoyance to one whom I hold in the highest esteem. Yet I wish to interest my readers and know that such gossip effects that result. What a dislemma for a being of my sensitiveness!

Only a few days ago I entered a barber shop, near your theatre, for the purpose of being shaved. I waited my turn, like the Spartan boy, in patient silence. I was interested. "Jimme" Lewis was in the chair. He was talking on absolutely non-theatrical subjects to the sympathetic barber. He

BRIEF REMARKS BY A FEW OF THE MANY MAT THE REPORTERS SEE ON THEIR DAILY ROUNDS.

WHAT THE REPORTERS SEE ON THEIR GREAT MANAGER.

BLOOMINGDALES', RIDLEYS'

THIRD AVE. AND 59TH ST.

# USEFUL HOLIDAY PRESENTS. FURS. FURS. FURS.

# ALL LINED WITH HEAVY SATIN.

Muffs; worth \$1.00.

At 59c. each, fine Astrachan Muffs; worth \$1.25. At 69c. each, extra fine Russian

Hair Muffs; worth \$1.50. At \$1.69, fine American Seal Muffs; worth \$2.50.

At 37c. each, fine Russian Hair | At \$1.97, extra fine Siberian Beaver Muffs; worth \$3.50. At \$2.69, finest quality Rac-

coon Muffs; worth \$4.50. At \$3.75, fine quality Lynx Muffs: worth \$5.50.

At \$4.96, fine quality Beaver Muffs; worth \$7.50.

Boas, Capes and Pellerines to match the above at proportionate prices. Also a full assortment of Fur Trimmings, Gloves, Collars and Cuffs and Children's Furs. A choice and extensive stock of Silver and Gold-Mounted Umbrellas and Walking them all like a hon in your strength, like a Cancs at prices to suit every one. Names, monograms or initials engraved on canes and umbrellas FREE OF CHARGE.

# the lovely hope of reaching Daly have been hopelessly wrecked; brave young dramatic hearts that have in the full knowledge GRAND DISPLAY OF HOLIDAY OPEN EVENINGS. Bloomingdale Bros.,

Third Ave. and 59th St.

showed such intelligence and un-staginess that I immediately "thought out" a pleasing little sketch. Then my turn came, I climbed into the chair, and—well there is nothing to be ashamed of—I fell asleep. I had an odious dream. I imagined that I was in your office. There was a newspaper beside you. Something had evidently happened. Your nerves were unstrung. You were livid James Lewis sat opposite your chair, and I heard this conversation:

Daly (with forced calmness)—You were shaved yesterday, I understand, Mr. Lewis, Jimmie (surprised)—Yes, I was getting quite stubbly, you see. Hadn't shaved for some Daly-H'm! Did you think it necessary to take a newspaper man to the barber's with you, and gossip with him to the extent of half a

and gossip with him to the extent of half a column.

Jimmie (springing to his feet)—What 7
Daly—Ah! That surprise is well assumed. You are an actor, Mr. Lewis, Your contract with me is broken. Call on Tuesday and receive your pay.

Jimmie—Mr. Daly, I swear to you I never spoke to any newspaper man. I talked to the barber. He did most of the talking, too, I can't remember what I said, I believe I remarked that it was a fine day, and that the Winter-to far had been very mild.

Daly—How dare you take a barber into your confidence in such an indecent manner? I believe you said a great deal more. I should not be at all surprised to learn that you had remarked it was a very fine day, and that the weather so far had been very mild indeed. Go: I will investigate. Send Dorney to me.

Dorney (entering—You called me!

Daly—Yes, Go round to Scraper, the barber's, and get from him in detail everything Mr. Lewis said to him yesterday. Take a stenographer with you, and hurry up. I won't be thwarted by any man.

It was indeed a pleasure to find I had again

stenographer with you, and hurry up. I won't be thwerted by any man.

It was indeed a pleasure to find I had again dreamed. I should never have forgiven myself if I had made things "hot" for dear old "Jimmie" Lewis. In just this way I regret to have to confess that I have made very uncomfortable moments for many of your people. It was merely in the discharge of my duty, dear Mr. Daly. I suppose I shall do it again, and after this letter, revered sir, you will know that I have not wilfully communicated with any member of your company. If I saw Miss Rehan drop her purse in the street, I wouldn't pick it up. I'd hunt up a messenger and say, "Sonny, pick up that purse and give it to the lady." I should be a villain if I picked it up myself, and Miss Rehan would hate me.

hate me.

And now, dear sir, I am going to close.

This letter suggests so many things that I am sure you will see them all. A man who relies sure you will see them an. A man wan tenes upon the public for success has no right to exaggerated exclusiveness. He may claim the right, and he may be exclusive. But the time will come when the "complexion of the case" will be changed, and when even a mention of his leading lady's befeathered bonnet will be grateful.

will be grateful.

Don't loathe me. Mr. Daly, and, above all, believe me when I swear that not a member of your company bas ever seen this little mis-Sive. Dec. 11, 1888,

# JERSEY CITIZENS AROUSED.

Mighty Response to "The New Jersey World's" Appeal for a New Charter. A stirring fight for reform in the government of Jersey City is being fought through the columns of the New Jersey Edition of

THE WORLD, and the citizens are becoming

aroused as they never were before against political ring rule and official corruption. The clergy and many prominent laymen have enlisted heartily in the fight, and a monster appeal is being made to the Gover-nor and State Legislature urging the enactment of a law giving a new charter to Jersey City, or so improving the present one as to do away with Governing Boards, and place the direction of the city's affairs in the hands of single-headed commissions.

The text of the appeal, with blanks for the

GOMPERS ON THE KNIGHTS. He Makes Some Peculiar Charges Against

G. M. W. Powderly. In the address of President Compers at the invention of the American Federation of Labor at St. Louis he makes the following ref-

rence to Mr. Powderly and the Knights "Of the Knights of Labor, I can only say that their conduct towards the trade unions within the last year has not improved. It has seemed, whether by design or otherwise, to be their purpose, when a trade union has had a dispute with an employer, to throw the influence of their organization against the toilers. Dur

pate with an employer, to throw the influence of their organization against the toilers. During the last year they have had several successes when trade disputes were in progress, but in each instance it was on the side of the corporation or of the unfair employer.

"While in Philadelphia a few months ago, upon official business of the Federation, an intimation was given me that an interview between Mr. Powderly and myself would be agreeable, for the purpose of discussing the question of harmony or co-operation of effort of the American Federation of Labor and the Knights, with a view of putting an end to the vexatious questions that have estranged the two organizations. Your President consented, and accompanied by Secretary McGuire, the interview took place. A general conversation was induled in and a promise made that we should meet again before the Knights' Convention and endeavor to arrive at some tangible conclusion or basis the next week. A letter was subsequently sent by us to Mr. Powderly, stating the advisability of a conference taking place the following day. Mr. Powderly answered that he would not be in the city at that time, but would return in about a week from then, when a further conference would be agreeable to him. I am credibly informed that Mr. Powderly had not left Philadelphia on the day named, and since then, I regret to say, I have not heard from him.

# The Battle of Choptank

Being a true tale of how Capt. Bridges, of the Dyster Police Navy, cleaned the oyster pirates out of Choptank River.

"Eliza Hayward" is a ship Whose timbers never shiver, She chases oyster pirates on The rolling Choptank River. Her crew are heroes, tried and true, Who never feel a quiver When they are after pirates on The rolling Choptank River.

Her Captain is one Bridges bold, Last week the Captain of the ship Descried these syster cattle A browsing on the syster beds, And forthwith gave them battle.

They fought at somewhat distant range, With pistols and with rifles, The Captain did not wish to take Too great a risk with trifles.

The dredgers fired their oyster shells With dangerous precision.
But Bridges kept his distance so
As to prevent collision. The fight went on an hour or more; The Captain had his forces Locked up below, so's not to lose Those valuable resources,

But he stood forth upon the deck, And faced these lawless friskers, Until at last an oyster shell Went straight through Bridges' whiskers,

Through Bridges' whiskers straight it sped. It stirred him to the liver And hurriedly he turned his ship And left the Choptank River. "Great Scot," he cried when he was safe, And had his force unloaded, "Where would I and my crew be, had That oyster shell exploded?"

Then Capt. Bridges and his men Rejoiced at their salvation. As men who have a surplus of Exultant jubilation. And what of those they sought to crush, To smash, to burst, to shiver? Ah, well they're dredging just the same Upon the Choptank River.

Took It Too Literally. [From the Burlington Free Press.]
A company of militia had halted and broken anks on the bank of a river. Pat O'Rourke has een watching them from a respectful distance. Captain (suddenly—Fall in;
Pat O'Rourke—De Jabers; It's mesilf that's jiad O's not a solder bye, wid the wather at its prisent timperachure!

The One Thing Needful. [From the Washington Post.]
Lady-Professor, how is my daughter getting on with her music? Professor Fortissimo (ambiguously)—Madan is only a question of time.

GRAND ST., NEW YORK.

# OPEN EVENINGS.

TOYS, DOLLS, GAMES

SEFUL AND APPROPRIATE PRESENTS FOR THE OLDER ONES.

IS NOT A TOY OF ANY KIND BUT WHAT WE ARE DISPLAYING, FROM THE SMALLEST TIN TOY TO A LARGE BICYCLE OR ALMOST LIFE-SIZE SKIN-COVERED HORSE. SIMPLY EVERY-

TEA RETTLES, MATCH-SAFES AND NUMEROUS FANCY ORNAMENTS.

TRAVELLING, LUNCH AND WASTE BASKETS CHRISTMAS-TREE ORNAMENTS, GLASS FRUIT

LADIES' AND MEN'S GLOVES,

MADE-UP LACE GOODS, FANCY GOODS. FANCY GOODS.

LADIES', MEN'S AND BOYS' RUBBER BOOTS,
RUBBERS AND ARCTICS, BOOKS AND STATIONERY OF ALL KINDS.
SATCHELS, POCKET-BOOKS, ALBUMS AND
LEATHER GOODS OF ALL KINDS.
WORSTED EMBROIDERIES, ZEPHYRS, EMBROIDERY SILKS, &c. LADIES' AND MEN'S
FINE UNDERWEAR.

FINE UNDERWEAR. LACES, TRIMMINGS, HANDKERCHIEFS, SILE, MUFFLERS AND GENTLEMEN'S NECKWEAR.

Kid, Cloth & Lined Gloves & Mitts. GENTS' FANCY SLIPPERS IN LARGE VARIETY. POILET ARTICLES, MANICURE SETS, OXIDIZED AND OTHER HAIR BRUSHES.

Genuine Gold and Diamond Jewelry.

# SUITABLE FOR ALL AGES

BOYS' CLOTHING. EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT BOYS' CLOTHING FOR AGES 2 TO 6 YEARS UP TO YOUTHS' LONG PANTS SUITS FOR AGES 12 TO 18.

ULSTERS. ASSORTMENTS NOT ONLY LARGER BUT PRICES LOWER THAN REGULAR CLOTHING-HOUSES.

## OVERCOATS.

LADIES' FINE CLOAKING, CLOTH NEWMAR-KETS, PLAITED FRONTS, BELL SLEEVES, NEW PUFF BACKS, SATIN-FACED, \$0.75; WORTH

SATIN LININGS, SEAL ORNAMENTS, \$13.75

500 MISSES' GOOD CLOTH CLOAKS, \$3.90 AND MISSES' FINE SAMPLE COATS, SHIRRED OR PLAITED SKIRTS, FINE GARMENTS, \$8.95.
MISSES' STRIPE AND CHECK CLOTH NEW-MARKETS, SHOULDER CAPES, \$5.00.
MISSES' FINE BRAIDED CLOTH LONG GAR-MENTS, 80.75, \$12.75, \$16.
MISSES' ENGLISH VELVETEEN SUITS, WELL

TRIMMED, AGES 6 TO 12, AT \$5.75; WELL

LADIES' SHOULDER SHAWLS, SIZE 47147, AT MELTON CLOTH SKIRTS AT \$1.25.

# The Spirit's Question.

"I am the shade of thy deceased husband," said the ghost at midnight, "and I want to know whose picture that is that three weeks after my death hangs in the parlor. Who is the homely-looking politician?" Why, "gasped the widow." "that is a picture of you. Your daughter has taken drawing lessons for two weeks, and that is the result." The spirit sighed and faded.

Bosom Friends.

Maud-Oh, Clara! Mr. Billings rald you such beautiful compliment to-day.

# DOLLS! DOLLS!!

BRASS GOODS.

# WillowWare

MANY NOVELTIES IN FANCY BASKETS. NURSERY AND WORK BASKETS, LINED AND UNLINED, FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED.

AND BALLS, ASSORTED SHAPES, AT 15c. BOX: REGULAR PRICE BEING 115c.
PAPER ORNAMENTS, CANDLES AND HOLD-ERS, STANDS, WREATHS, GARLANDS AND HUNDREDS OF NOVELTIES FOR TRIMMING

LADIES' AND MEN'S

## DIFFICULT TO NAME AN ARTICLE WHICH CANNOT BE FOUND IN OUR 85 DEPARTMENTS. PRESENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

YOUTHS' AND MEN'S OVERCOATS

GENTLEMEN'S SMOKING - JACKETS AND DRESSING-GOWNS, MEN'S AND BOYS' RUBBER

## LADIES' AND MISSES' LONG WRAPS, JACKETS, &

LADIES' STRIPE CLOTH NEWMARKETS. PLAITED IN BACK, DEEP CAPES, AT \$5.50.

LADIES' FINE ALL-WOOL TAILOR-MADE
BEAVER LONG GARMENTS, ALL THE NEW

## SEAL PLUSH GARMENTS. LADIES' EXTRA FINE SEAL PLUSH SACQUES. 125.00; WELL WORTH \$35.00. LADIES SEAL PLUSH JACKETS, QUILTED

COLORS, AT \$14.75; REGULAR \$20.00 GAR-

MISSES' CLOAKS.

SHAWLS IMPORTED BEAVER SHAWLS, PLAIN GRAY

EDWARD RIDLEY & SONS,

309, 311,3113 to 321 Grand St. 56 TO 68 ALLEN ST. ; 59 TO 65 ORCHARD ST.

[From the Terre Haute Espress.]

Clars—Tell me what it was, won't you, dear?
Mand—He said he had known you oh, ever so
many years, but you didn't look a bit older than
you did fifteen years ago.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

### GREATEST COLLECTION POSSIBLE. EVERY SIZE, QUALITY AND PRICE.

FANCY BRASS TABLES, UMBRELLA STANDS, FIRE SETS, FENDERS, ANDIRONS, COAL-HODS AND WOOD-BASKETS, CUSPADORES,